

## SOCIETY CHRONICLES

JULIA MURDOCK'S  
THEATER GOSSIP

## SANDMAN STORIES

President and Mrs. Taft  
Will Entertain Tonight

MRS. HUGH RONALD FRENCH.

Mrs. Hugh Ronald French, wife of Captain French, of the British army, is spending some time in Washington with her parents, the former Consul General at London and Mrs. Robert J. Wynne. As Mrs. French was one of the prettiest and most popular debutantes of several seasons ago, Mrs. Wynne is recovering from an illness incident to the rough voyage over.

The President and Mrs. Taft were the guests at dinner last night of the Secretary of War and Mrs. Stimson, who invited to meet them the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court and Mrs. Edward White, Colonel Goethals, U. S. A., head of the Panama Canal Commission, and Mrs. Goethals; Col. Harry P. Hodges, U. S. A., also of the commission, and Mrs. Hodges; Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Hurd, of New York; Dr. Ezra Thayer, dean of the Harvard Law School, and Mrs. Thayer; Mrs. Robert Gambia, of Haverford, Pa.; Bronson Winthrop, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parsons, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. James W. Wadsworth, Jr., of New York.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Meyer held their first formal card reception of the season last night, receiving until 12:30 o'clock, when the younger guests danced to the music of the Marine Band orchestra. Mrs. Meyer received alone, her guests including official society from army, navy, and diplomatic circles.

The Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. MacVeagh will entertain at dinner on January 19 for Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

The Secretary of War will give two star dinner parties this week, one on Wednesday and one on Friday night.

Mrs. Henry F. Dimock was hostess at dinner last evening at her residence, 11 I street in compliment to the British Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce. The additional guests were the Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. MacVeagh, Lady Aberdeen and Miss Asquith, the house guests of the Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce; the Minister of the Netherlands and Mrs. van der Zee; the Senator and Mrs. Wetmore, Lieutenant Commander Biddle, Porter, U. S. A., and Mrs. Porter, Col. and Mrs. Robert M. Thompson, Mrs. Norman Williams, Miss Marie Stevens, Miss Ruth Wales, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schelling, Geoffrey Dodge, and Lester Jewett, of New York, house guests of Mrs. Dimock; Baron Erich Zwiethling, of Austria-Hungary; Mitchell Innes, of the British embassy; former Secretary of the Navy Hilary Herbert, John Barrett, Charles D. Walcott and Cyril B. Judge, of New York.

Mrs. John Astor, who was the guest of the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Meyer for several days, is now staying with Representative and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth.

Mrs. L. Z. Leiter entertained at dinner last night preceding the charity ball and her guests later occupied her box next to that of the President. Dining with her were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leiter, Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds Hitt, Mr. and Mrs. James F. Curtis, Mr. Bullitt, solicitor general, Benjamin S. Cable, Miss Dorothy Williams, Eames MacVeagh and John B. Henderson, Jr.

Senator Bacon is entertaining for the winter his granddaughter, Miss Shirley Curry.

Mrs. Hennen Jennings opened her hall room today for the third of the series of Tuesday morning musical recitals given this season by Harold Randolph of the Peabody Conservatory of Music in Baltimore. The first musical was at Mrs. Dimock's, and the second at the home of the Attorney General and Mrs. Wickham.

Mrs. Jennings' guests included the Netherlands Minister and Madame Louisa, Mr. and Mrs. William Corcoran, Eustis, Congressman and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Miss Laura Harlan, and a number of people from social and musical circles.

Colonel and Mrs. Downey will also give a dance tonight. Their guests, unlike those of Colonel and Mrs. Thompson, will be more from the debutante set.

The President and Mrs. Taft will entertain at dinner this evening at the White House in honor of the Diplomatic Corps.

Invitations for the reception which the President and Mrs. Taft will give in honor of the judiciary on Tuesday evening, January 14, have been sent out. Miss Helen Taft will be the honor guest of Miss Emily Tuckerman at a dinner on February 1.

One of the most brilliant events of tonight, aside from the diplomatic dinner at the White House, will be the cotillion given by Colonel and Mrs. Robert M. Thompson. A number of the guests at the White House dinner will go later to the home of Colonel and Mrs. Thompson.

Lieut. Henry C. Davis, U. S. A., who has been the guest of his parents, Col. and Mrs. Henry C. Davis, in their apartments at the Dresden, has gone to New York, where his marriage will take place today to Miss Winifred Burr of that city. Colonel and Mrs. Davis accompanied their son to New York. Only the members of the two families will witness the ceremony.

Mrs. Judson C. Clements is entertaining at tea this afternoon from 4 until 7 o'clock at her residence in Bancroft place, to introduce her daughter, Miss Claudine Clements, to her Washington friends.

Palms, ferns, and quantities of pink blossoms will adorn the house for the occasion, and a string orchestra will play throughout the afternoon. Mrs. Clements will receive her guests in a gown of white embroidered crepe de chine and her sister, Miss Dulaney, of Louisville, Ky., will wear black lace with touches of duchess lace on the bodice. The debutante's gown is of pale blue silk with a drapery of beaded tulle. She will carry a shower bouquet of mauve orchids and lilies of the valley in a holder of silver filigree, which was carried by her maternal grandmother, Mrs. W. H. Dulaney, at her marriage in Louisville over sixty years ago.

Assisting in receiving the guests and dispensing the hospitality of the afternoon will be Mrs. Frank Lyons, Mrs. Lucien Hill, Mrs. Crittenden Marriott, Mrs. Effie Watkins, Miss MacGroarty, Miss Hayes, Miss Stewart, Miss Marble, Miss Roberts, Miss Wilbur, Miss Green, Miss Riley, Miss Newell, and Miss Martha Decker, of Albany, N. Y.

Miss Helen Cannon entertained a number of young people at dinner last night at her home, 1100 K street, N. W. The party included Miss Elizabeth Reid Rogers, Miss Hoar, and the Misses Alshire, and following the dinner Miss Cannon took all of her guests to the charity ball.

Mrs. Thomas K. Laughlin entertained Mrs. Taft, Miss Rooker and others at dinner last night and then took them to the reception and dance at the home of Mrs. Meyer.

The Countess of Aberdeen and Miss Violet Asquith, who have been the guests of the British Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce, left Washington at 9 o'clock this morning for Philadelphia, after a visit of several days. They will remain in the Quaker city for two days, during which time they will be entertained by Dr. and Mrs. R. Tait McKenzie, who will first entertain them at luncheon and then at a reception and tea. Tomorrow, Mrs. Charles J. Haysfield will give a luncheon for Lady Aberdeen, and Mrs. John Cadwalder will entertain in the same way for Miss Asquith.

The Countess of Aberdeen and Miss Asquith will sail from New York on Saturday on their return trip to England.

Brig. Gen. and Mrs. W. W. Wetherpoon entertained guests at dinner last night preceding the charity ball and Mrs. John Rodgers also entertained a large dinner party.

Mrs. Richard Ely, Mrs. Hugh Wallace, Mrs. Sheridan and the Misses Patten each entertained dinner parties preceding the ball at the New Willard last night.

Congressmen C. B. Stump and Miss May have taken an apartment at the Highlands.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Allen and Miss Allen, of Wichita, Kans., are spending some time in Washington at the Highlands.

Charles J. Faulkner, former Senator from West Virginia, and Mrs. Faulkner are at the New Willard Hotel for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Bradt, of Toronto, Canada, are house guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. McGraw.

Mrs. Lawrence Pyle will entertain at luncheon tomorrow in compliment to Miss Athelene Tompkins and the Misses Watkins, of Louisville.

Mrs. Thornton Chesley will entertain at a debutante luncheon tomorrow.

Senator Bacon is entertaining for the winter his granddaughter, Miss Shirley Curry.

Dress Styles of 1863-1913 Are Contrasted in Play  
At Columbia Theater This Week, Says Julia MurdockHoopskirts, Bustles, and  
Tight Gowns All Figure  
in "Milestones."

It was a delightfully sentimental journey that the audience assembled in the Columbia Theater took last night with the English company presenting "Milestones." It was a journey that extended through a period of fifty years, and it was taken by means of the largest company of players that has gathered in the theater this season.

That something unusual might have been expected when Arnold Bennett, the English writer, and Edward Knabloch, the author of another show which is to be seen in Washington next week, put their heads together to fashion a play was accepted as a matter of course. The unusual in this instance proved to be "Milestones," the story of three generations which was reviewed in this column when the play was first presented to the American reading public in the October number of the Munsey magazine.

All Dramatic Rules  
Smashed in "Milestones."

All dramatic rules and conventions have been smashed to atoms in "Milestones," but this is of no importance whatever, considering the wonderful success of the play. And when the playgoer public approves, there is mighty little use in making protest. The very excellent reason for the past success of "Milestones" lies in the fact that it is an intensely human play, the people in each of the three generations being the kind of people that must have lived and thought and felt in those times.

Through its entire action runs a love story—or rather three love stories—and these are projected against the drab background of one woman's broken heart, and subsequent life of sacrifice. There is much marrying and divorcing in marriage in "Milestones." Cupid is on the job almost all of the time, and perhaps there is nothing else which so clearly illustrates the difference between the older generation and the younger one, than this very marrying and divorcing in marriage. The curtain descends in act I, upon the breaking of the engagement between young Sibley and John Rhead's sister, bringing long unhappiness to the latter. In addition old Sibley refuses to accept John Rhead as his son-in-law, but later Rhead wins Miss Sibley, in spite of his father's opposition.

Again in 1885 (the first act takes place in 1860) the curtain falls upon the extraordinary story of another man's broken heart, and her meek submission to the will of her parents. The year 1912 finds all the world changed, and as this has happened, so has the status of woman advanced until it is possible for John Rhead's granddaughter to declare that she will marry John Rhead, and the curtain falls upon the old man and his wife sitting by the fire on the night of their golden wedding. "Ah," says John Rhead, "we live to learn." And, "Yes, dear, we do," answers his old wife.

There is a lesson in sartorial history, too, in "Milestones." During the three



How They Proposed in 1860, 1885, and in 1912.



acts the audience is introduced to the hoopskirt and bustle in their most violent form, and the knee-busting gowns of the present day. In the first act the dresses are charming pictures, and are admirably worn. There are tiny flounces and quantities of velvet ribbon, and low heeled, pointed-toe slippers, and little feet creep in and out from beneath ruffled petticoats quite "like little mice." After twenty-five years have elapsed, the shape of woman has changed. Unexpected humps have appeared, and the waist has narrowed, while the shoulders and hips are broadened.

Nancy Rhead, the plain Yorkshire woman for love of whom her husband

has retired from the iron business, wears a jersey and an enormous bustle, with an awful skirt of green and black check design. Her queer cologne is topped with a narrow brimmed sailor hat, which must have been the latest sartorial cry in those days.

After hoopskirts and bustles, the simple lines of the dresses worn in last act stand out in blessed relief. Perchance twenty-five years hence these gowns will seem as queer to our children and grandchildren as do those that have preceded them, but to the writer it seems that surely no argument in favor of modern dress can prove more decidedly than we dress sanely and artistically, than to compare these styles.

One of the most notable things to be seen in the production of "Milestones" is the satisfactory method in which it is presented by the capable company of English actors.

It is flawlessly acted by a company of players, none of whom was known to the playgoer public six months ago. The names of Malcolm Cherry, Gwendolyn Flood, Blanche Ripley, Clayton Grey, Sybil Walsh, Crostin Wilson, Charles Combe, Cathleen Doyle, Marie Hassell, Charles Vaughan, Geoffrey Douglas, and a Venning and Douglas are the only names, but when one sees the absolutely perfect manner in which this quaint play is presented one is forced to exclaim "Why haven't we heard of these people before? What a pity they have never been to this country!"

None of these players come to America as stars, though they display a degree of artistry that would have placed them in the front rank of American artists, had their career started in this country. Their performance is marked by delicacy, distinction and an artistic finish that is a pleasure and a revelation. One cannot help admiring Marie Hassell, as Nancy, with the silly wag of her bustle and her masterful disposition, her little byplay regarding the infant's perambulator, and her great big heart.

One laughs at her, and one sympathizes with poor Gertrude Rhead, as she grows older and older and more hopelessly old-maidish and unhappy. Geoffrey Douglas is a wonderfully cuddish Lord Monkbury. His acting is all finely cut and polished.

One feels sort of sorry for the poor aged grandparents, as they sit by the dying embers of their fireside and look back upon their lives from the perspective of the golden wedding day, and decide that perhaps the younger generation does know something worth while, after all.

The charm of the play and its lesson are positive enough, and I dare say the audience got them both last night—the human, but inconsistent, child lines that we have followed, and that we probably shall all follow forever, unless we learn the lesson that "Milestones" has brought to us in the play at the Columbia this week.

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For The Times' Children  
Just Before It's Bedtime

## LOST IN THE SNOW.

"E TEL?" "Yes, sir, I'm coming," and a boy of about twelve years ran down the mountain path with a big St. Bernard puppy at his heels.

Etel's father, who was a Swiss mountaineer, stood in the door of his home. "I cannot afford to keep that dog," he said, "so you must get rid of it."

Etel threw his arms about Bruno. "He is such a good dog, father," Etel pleaded, "I will work extra hard if you will only let me keep him."

"No," replied the father; "you must get rid of him by noon tomorrow—remember."

That night when Etel went to sleep he cried, with his arms around Bruno, who snuggled up close to his master and licked him the face as if understanding his grief. By dawn the boy was tramping up the mountain, and soon stopped at a great stone house at the top. This place was known as a monastery, or home of the monks. The monks were kind men who lived together in a large home amid the rocks at the summit of the high mountain, and it was their duty to care for travelers who got lost in the snow.

For this purpose the monks kept large, strong, shaggy dogs, which are known as St. Bernards, as St. Bernard is the name of the house in which the monks live. When there is a storm, they set out in the snow to find any man that has got lost. People who are traveling across the mountain and get caught in storms are found by the dogs, who bark and bring the monks that take the half-frozen men to the home.

Etel knew all about the monks and the dogs, so he went right to the gate and knocked. When one of the monks came he told the good man to keep his dog for him.

"He is a fine dog and will be a help to you in your work," said Etel. "My father will not let me keep him at home, or I would not part with him at all."

Six months after this the father and Etel set out across the mountain one evening. Though it was winter, the day was not cold, but as the darkness came on a storm blew across the land and soon the air was full of falling flakes. The wind tore through the trees, the forest bent before the blast and the whole world was soon hidden under a blanket of white.

"I fear we are lost," cried the father to Etel as they struggled on amid the huge snow-drifts that piled the way. Etel fell exhausted and could not rise. Fearing to leave him the father rubbed

## LOST IN THE SNOW.



the boy with snow and tried to keep him awake, but Etel fell over into a snowbank and the father tumbled by his side. Faster and thicker fell the flakes till one could not see a foot before their eyes. Colder and colder it grew, and still the boy and man lay buried beneath a mound of snow far down the mountain side.

Presently out on the still air sounded the bark of a dog, when down the road plunged a big St. Bernard, whirling the snow before his path. Just behind him came a monk with a lighted lantern.

The dog sprang at the two snow-drifts and dug the flakes away till he came to the forms of the father and son. The kind monk opened their mouths, poured a warming drink down their throats, and in a few moments they opened their eyes. Etel was the first to stand on his feet. The dog jumped upon him as if to devour him at once, but with a glad cry Etel threw his arms about the animal.

"It is my Bruno," father, he cried in joy. "By this time the father was able to stand and he also saw that the dog which had saved his life was the one he had refused to keep. Slowly they made their way up to the warm room of the monk's home and here they spent the night. But the next morning when ready to leave, the father begged that Bruno be returned to him.

"I want to care for him as long as I live," said the man. "He saved our lives and shall make his home with us, as long as we have a crust of bread." So the monks gave the dog back to Etel and home they all three went.

And never again did Bruno leave. For the rest of his days he lived comfortably, and when he died he was buried and Etel made a carved headstone which told how he had saved those who were lost in the snow.

Tomorrow's story: "The Snowball Tree."

THE TIMES  
Question Box

Anxious—Regular matinee prices at the theater which you mention are, orchestra, \$2; balcony, \$1.50; and gallery, 50 cents.

Charlotte R.—Black lace should be dyed again if the color has faded. If it is very expensive lace, this department advises that it be taken to a cleaner's and dyer's for the process.

Times Inquiry Department: What was Cyrus Cobb's batting average for the season ending October, 1912? Where did he stand in the batting average and base stealing of both the National and American Leagues? Should he receive \$15,000 a year salary? C. H. S.

Cobb's batting average in 1912 was .410. Stood third in base stealing and first in batting for the American League, and was ahead in both departments of all National League players. This is merely a matter of personal opinion.

Times Inquiry Department: Can you give me a recipe for frying potatoes? Also the names of some cities where the climate does not make one feel so languid. How can I obtain a map of Cumberland, Md.? INQUIRER.

Drain well, spread upon a soft, clean towel and cover with another, patting them gently to dry them on both sides. Roll each over and over in salted crack. Crumbs, place on ice for an hour; dust more crumbs over them and fry, a few at a time, in boiling hot butter, cottolene, or other fats. Drain, garnish with parsley and serve.

From all accounts one of the best

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## Dates For At Homes

The official receptions of the cabinet women will be instituted tomorrow afternoon, and each of those receiving will have several assistants.

Mrs. Knox, wife of the Secretary of State, will receive at her home, 1227 K street, from 4 to 6 o'clock, and will have as her guests Mrs. Chandler Hale, Mrs. H. S. Reynolds Hitt, Miss Sherrill, and Miss Maury.

Mrs. MacVeagh, wife of the Secretary of the Treasury, will observe the same hours at her home, 283 Sixteenth street, and will have her house guest, Mrs. Edward S. Worthington, of Chicago, and others to assist her.

Mrs. Stimson, wife of the Secretary of War, will receive at her home, 110 Sixteenth street, and will have her niece, Miss Gamble, and several others with her.

Mrs. Wickham, wife of the Attorney General, will hold her first formal reception from 4 to 6 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at her home, 131 Sixteenth street, and will have her daughter, Mrs. Albert Akin, of New York, and others to assist her.

Mrs. Meyer, wife of the Secretary of War, will receive at her home on Scott Circle, and with her will be Mrs. Walter Tuckerman, Mrs. Walter R. Gherardi, Mrs. Ormsby McCammon, Mrs. James F. Curtis, Mrs. Leign C. Palmer, and Mrs. Andrews.

Mrs. Nagel, wife of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, will have with her at her home, 121 K street, between the hours of 4 and 6 o'clock tomorrow, Mrs. Ransome R. Cable, Miss Helen Squire and others.

Mrs. Orlando H. Smith and Miss Lanette Smith will not receive tomorrow.

Mrs. P. V. DeGraw will be at home informally the last two Mondays in January.

Mrs. Lawrence Pyle, of Capitol Hill, will be at home on Tuesdays.

## Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. William Peacock announce the marriage of their daughter, Natalie Josephine, to Cleon Robert Nixon on January 5, 1913.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan Paschal Kennedy and their grandchildren, Logan Kennedy and Roberta Kennedy, have arrived in Washington from Louisville, Ky., and have taken an apartment in the catavia for the winter.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Esther M. Tyler and Harry P. Hartley. The wedding ceremony took place in Baltimore on December 31, the Rev. David T. Neally officiating.

HETTY GREEN NOW  
AN EPISCOPALIAN

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Mrs. Hetty Green, according to a report here today, was confirmed by Bishop Edwin Lines, of the Newark diocese, in the rectory of the Holy Cross Protestant Episcopal Church, Jersey City, yesterday. It was said the ceremony had been performed privately because of the publicity Mrs. Green received when she was baptized in the same church last July.

Mrs. Green could not be found last night. A short time ago she was living at the home of Colonel Leary, an ardent Catholic, in Fifth avenue. Last night it was said Mrs. Green was not there.

A score of boys and girls, young men and young women, were confirmed by Bishop Lines in the Holy Cross Church last night. It was reported that Mrs. Green had been a member of this class, but could not be verified.

The Rev. Augustus Elnendorff, pastor of the church, a distant relative of Mrs. Green, and the clergyman who baptized her, when asked if she had been confirmed declined to answer.